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A Strange After School Job



anime

highschool

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Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

She was just a little /too/ perfect. Her laugh rang like bells, her hair fell in perfect tresses; I'm sure you know the common descriptions.

I sighed, readying my capture gun. Looks like anime was leaking into reality again. I could never get a break from this type of stuff.

/At least it pays the bills/, I thought as I released the trigger and allowed the energy to envelop my target.

Chapter 2 by Harlander



The embodied incursions weren't too bad. All you had to do was find them - usually by following the trail of shoujo bubbles and feminine giggling - and give 'em a zap with the Miyazaki Accelerator. Job done.

It was a little more troublesome when it was an action protagonist, sure. You had to chase a teen ninja around for a few hours last week, which was pretty irritating.

None of that's as difficult or risky as the Neutralizers, though. There was a big story on the Neutralizer grapevine. Neutralizers. Yeah, that's what people who do this work are called, though you don't like the name. It's not like you're in an anime itself - about a

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whole apartment block where every male between 16 and 25 suddenly realised that "their little sister couldn't possibly be this cute!"

The news said it was a gas explosion that removed those buildings from the map, but you know better.

Chapter 3 by Harlander



The transfictional division of the Reality Maintenance Directorate gave you a neat little phone app that beeps any time an anime incursion takes place, and shows you the location on a map. It's all tied in to some kind of satellite network, but you don't really care about the details. The important thing is that only the first person to clear an incursion can claim the bounty. There's no teamwork in this job.

One afternoon, the app bleeped, and its little map showed a large incursion - a Category 6 - coalescing in an industrial park at the outside of time. You hopped on your motorbike and rode flat-out for the site.

The sign at the gate read **OPUS DEFENSE SOLUTIONS**. The whole site was enclosed in a tall fence, and the gate guard eyed you with serious suspicion.

"Got an appointment?" he asked rather rudely as you tried to make your way through the gate. "Yeah, I've got a delivery for, uh..."

Your phone let out a sudden shrieking alarm. The sound of cracking glass and shredding metal filled the air. Standing up, pushing its way through a hole it had made in the ceiling of a low building...

"Holy hell!" you shout. "Tell me that isn't a Gundam..."

Chapter 4 by Harlander



The guard leaned out of his booth. "Looks more like the Mythical Chi Warrior RyuseiOh from

Gosei Sentai Dairanger," he said, cool as you like.

Sentai. "Wait a minute, isn't that guy in that suit?"

You pulled your phone out and scrolled through the contacts until you found RMD-F tech support. They picked up pretty quickly.

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"Reality Maintenance Directorate, fictive interactions department, Claire speaking, please state your operating number."

You winced as the building-tall metal man stomped its way through the building it was standing in the middle of, its steps making the ground shake, but managed to stammer out your number.

"Thank you. How can I help you today?"

"Yeah, I'm at the scene of a pinged anime incursion on the edge of town."

"Ah, yes, ongoing event X87-3-Q, we're still locked on to that energy signature."

"Well, it turns out it's not an anime incursion. It's *tokusatsu*, live action."

"I see..."

"So what I want to know is-" a terrifying sound of shattering glass and cracking metal interrupted you - *Ryūseiō* had just picked up a car one-handed and crushed it into scrap - "what I want to know is, is my Accelerator even going to work against this? And am I gonna get paid if I take it out?"

"One moment please."

The Mythical Warrior threw the ball of scrap metal overarm. It sailed through the air and crashed into the side of an office building, wedging there. Already the sound of sirens was filling the air.

"Are you still there? Please hold down toggle A3 on your Accelerator and press button C. That's the blue button."

You dug your Accelerator out of your satchel and fiddled with its controls for a moment. Both it and your phone gave out a cheerful ping, quite at odds with the sounds of chaos filling the

surrounding scene.

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"All right, we've set your Accelerator frequency to the Jukugan Wavelength. Successfully neutralise this incursion and we'll schedule your live-action fee schedule."

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You groaned. Live action didn't pay nearly as much as anime, because most of the stuff in live action was stuff that existed in the real world anyway (because it had to be filmed). Tokusatsu was a rare example of a genre where fantastic monsters and robots were shot using practical effects, thus making them candidates for passing through the membrane of fiction.

"- plus a one-time 50% interdisciplinarity bonus."

"Now you're talking," you said, thumbing the charge button on your Accelerator. You hung up and hopped back on your bike, gunning it after the marauding robot.

Chapter 5 by Dilemma



If the city was anymore destroyed calling it ruins would be overly generous. Although my Accelerator did a lot it wasn't enough to take down the robot. After the city was practically destroyed 6 Neutralizers came in. I helped but one by the code name Roulette landed the finishing blow. All of the Neutralizers were killed instantly with the explosion. I was lucky, a piece of debris blocked the explosion but took out my legs. That was the first time an entire city got wiped off the face of the Earth.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8 (1 draft)

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